Anderson Intelligencer.

LOVE'S BELIEF.

I believe if I should die, And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie Cold, dead, and numb to all the world contains The folded orbs would open at thy breath, And from its exile in the aisles of death Life would come gladly back along my veins.

I believe if I were dead, And you upon my lifeless heart should tread, Not knowing what the poor clod chanced to be, It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch Of him it ever loved in life so much, And throb again, warm, tender, true to thee.

I believe if on my grave, Hiddan in woody deeps, or by the wave, Your eyes should drop some warm tears of regr From every saity seed of your dear grief Some fair sweet blossom would leap into leaf, To prove death could not make my love forget.

I believe if I should fade Into those mystic realms where light is made, And you should long once more my face to see, I would come forth upon the hills of night, And gather stars like faggots, till thy sight, Led by the beacon blaze, fell full on me!

I beliere who has not loved Hath half the treasure of his life unproved ; Like one who with the grape within his grap, Drops it, with all its orimson juice unpressed, And all its lucious sweetness left unguessed, Out from his careless and unheeding clasp.

I believe love, pure and true, Is to the soul a sweet, immortal dew. That gens life's petals in its hours of dusk; The waiting ungels see and recognize The rich crown jewel, lore of Paradise, When life falls from us like a withered husk.

WHAT HE EXPECTS.

Wanted-a wife who can handle a broom To brush down the cobwebs and sweep up

room ; Can make decent bread that a fellow can eat, Who knows how to bail, to fry, and to reast. Who knows how to bail, to fry, and to reast. Make a good cup of tes and a platter of tesas; A woman that washes, cooks, irons and stitches, And sews up the rips in a fellow's old clothes, And makes her own garments—an item, too, which

is So horrid expensive, as every one knows; A common sense creature, and still with a mind To teach and to guide—exalted, refined; A sort of an angel and housemaid combined.

SAVED BY A SACRIFICE

Just twenty years ago to-day since Tom asked me to become his wife. Ah, how well do I remember that happy time! We were sitting, he and I, in the arbor, amid the roses and purple grapes. Tom was handsome then (you would scarcely think it now) and I loved bim; but as he asked me in that sweet, thrilling voice to give my hand and heart to him, I felt an unaccountable thrill of

horror run through my frame. "I cannot, oh, I cannot, Tom !" I cried, "I may be foolish and superstitious, but I must never marry, for if I do I shall most certainly be the wife of a drunkard." "What nonsense is this, Mary ?" said

he. "Have you ever seen me in bad company, that you think I would be led astray? For you know that I have been strictly temperate since you have known

"Yes, yes, I know you are all I could desire my husband to be; but I am sure if I marry, no matter whom, misery follows, for there is a curse resting upon me. Listen while I tell you what I mean :

"Three years ago, before my father died, he and I belonged to the tempe-rance order here, and he was the presid-ing officer. Well, one night we were to try a member for violating the pledge; the case was a very aggravated one, as this was the fourth offcase, and he had boasted that it made no difference how often he drank, as the lodge would never expel him, and he would be reinstated at the next meeting with nothing more than a reprimand. These reports reached father's ears, and made him very angry.

Charley, a fine, handsome boy of seven; then my twins, Flora and Clara of five. next Frankie of three, and an infant. My girls used often to go for their papa when I feared he would visit the saloon. The children all loved him, for when not under the influence of liquor he was a kind father, and they were anxious to keep him at home as much as his work

I expected. I had five children.

would allow. One evening Flora and Clara went forth on their usual errand. They were beautiful children, with clear blue eyes in which you could read their souls, long, golden curls, dainty features, and fair transparent complexions. I called them my "twin emblems of purity," and it was a fit simile.

Ah, how plainly can I see them now. as they kissed their hands to me, and told me not to fear, for they would see that papa came home safe. Why was it I wished to call them back-that I felt as though a heavy load were pressing upon my heart—as though what had been bright and beautiful now looked dark and chill? Do coming events cast their shadows before?

When next I saw my darlings they were lying still and cold upon the green river bank. Dead? Yes, dead, drowned! The jewels of my heart, that I had prized so highly, the two pure white buds that I had watched and nursed with such care, and held far dearer than my life, my precious little girls, were dead, drowned in that cruel, cold river.

Their father had left his work quite early to go to the saloon, and by the time they arrived he was intoxicated. They coaxed him to come home, but were ashamed to go through town with him, so they went around, where the river was crossed by a foot-bridge. When on the narrow bridge he suddenly reeled, and, we the children knew the danger, all three were in the water. He got out in after whet me little cirls were drowned

safety, but my little girls were drowned. Oh, how I grieved for my lost ones! And it was then, in my hour of affliction, that I felt the kindness of my neighbors, for all, both old and young, tried to show

the sympathy they felt. The words of one old lady, in partic-

ular, rise in my memory : "My poor Mary," said she, when I was refusing to be comforted, and rebelling against the will of God, "you think it hard that your beautiful children should

be taken. Do you not know if you were in a garden of flowers you would pick only the rarest and loveliest? And surely the Angel of Death will do the same. Beside, Mary, have you not often prayed that they might never know the sorrows you have endured for eight years? And how could they be spared that anguish more surely than by lying as they are now? It is all for the best, poor, stricken

mother !" But I could not feel it was better my darlings should be lying there in one coffin, with their waxen hands folded on

their bosoms, holding some pure white blossoms, and their happy hearts stilled forever. And when the cold clods fell upon the coffin with that hard, dull thud, I shrieked aloud in my agony, and was

I shrieked aloud in my agony, and was carried fainting from the graveyard. It was many days before I awoke to consciousness, for I was very ill with brain-fever; but while I lay there, cared for kindly by my husband and the neigh-bors, my two little boys were neglected, and ere I was able to sit up they were laid beside their sisters ; so Charley was all I had left.

as I did the twins, partly because I was too weak to realize the blow, and because

Post Mortem Love.

Hasonic Incidents. At a feast given by the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, Rev. Bro. Young, the Grand Chaplain, related the following incidents, and made the following excel-Grand Chaplain, related the following incidents, and made the following excel-lent comments thereon: The other evening, on a certain occa-sion, I alluded to the influence of Mason-ry during the rebellion. Since then I heard a story from one who was in the war, which beautifully illustrated the influence of Masonry in the direction of love and fraternity. In one of the bat-tles of Virginia, Gen. Woodsworth—I think that is the name—of Vermont, fell, and was within the enemy's lines. His

things to discourage him. Troubles thickened about his life. He was mis-represented and misunderstood. Every-body believed that he was a good man, and was within the enemy's lines. His friends wished to obtain it, and a Federal officer, who was a Mason, said to the sentinel, who was also a Mason, "you go but no one ever said a kindly or pleasant. down to the shore of the stream, and if thing to him. He never heard a compliment, scarcely ever a good wish. No you see a man on the other side, make him, to strengthen his feeble knees, to lighten his burdens, or to lift up his heart by a gentle deed of love or a cheersome signal to him of a Masonic character." He went down to the shore, and by and by he saw a person on the oppo-site side. He gave the signal, but no ful word. He was neglected. Unkind things were often said of him. I stood by his coffin, and there were many tongues to speak his praise. There answer was returned. The next morning when he went down he repeated the practice with the same result; no answer was given. Finally the officer went down was not a breath of aspiration in the air. and made some signals, and he soon Men spoke of self-denials, of his good qualities, of his quietness, his modesty, his humility, his presence of heart, his faith and prayer. There were many who found them answered on the opposite side. In the course of the day communication was had, the body was given into the hands of its friends, and carried home for interment. The Confederate spoke indignantly of the charges that officer, in his communication with the Federal officer, said that the sentinel on the other side did not know what those

signals meant. Now, it is just that brethren. The world laughs at our signs, and calls them nonsense. But their object is to touch the secret springs through which we are brought into close and intimate connection with others, and are enabled, as in the case illustrated to close a bloody chasm, and bring enemies into the relation of friends.

And so in the secret character of our organization. Why, all the grand forces of nature are secret. God himself is a great secret; a great mystery; the eye does not look upon him, the ear does not hear him, the hand cannot touch him, and yet we believe in his boundless love and wisdom, and power, and we worship that Great Unseen and Invisible One. Life is secret and invisible. The surgeon, the dissector, can cut the body and lay open its parts; but he cannot lay his knife upon the secret life and expose it to the eye. The air is invisible. We only feel it on our cheeks; we hear its music in the forests. Electricity is in-visible. All the secret powers and forces that move the world and hold systems together are unseen and secret, eluding the eye and hand. So it is in this grand Institution of ours, which I believe we cannot too much praise and too much love, brethren, nor too much honor in our own maaly characters, in our own upright live, and in our loving disposi-tions. It is that very characteristic of Masonry which gives it the power that is, to-day, in a hundred thousand ways that we don't see, moving the world onward, and lifting it up nearer to the skies, and preaching that love and brotherly kind-ness which shall make the earth we live on like heaven to aspire to. On the same occasion Bro. Swain, the S. G. Warden of Massachusetts, related the following incidents. Although tinged with party or sectional feeling, and some-what overdrawn we publish them :

In the Seven Days' Fight it was my misfortune to fall into the hands of Stone-But I did not feel the loss of the babies wall Jackson at Savage Station. I was sent to Richmond and placed in Libby "The committee made their report, and all were in favor of expulsion, until the poor wife arose, and in pitcous words barded to realize the blow, and because band. He felt that the loss of the four children rested upon himself, for were it out to intermining and piaced in Liboy prison. Our men were suffering terribly. We found men whose limbs had been amputated, and had gone without dress-

Bee Notes for May.

A Philosopher's Defeat.

"The trial and imprisonment of Galileo Why is it that so many people keep all their pleasant thoughts and kind words about a man bottled and sealed up until form the final scene in the death of the Italian intellect. The most eminent genius of his country, if not of his age, almost the founder of modern science, the peer and contemporary of Shakespeare, Bacon, Milton, the successor of

Michael Angelo, had Galileo obtained an utterance in Italy for scientific truth, the spell that rested upon her might have been broken. There might have bloomed once more a literature touched by the free spirit of Dante, a political progress that would have reflected the Puritanic revolutions of the North. But with Galileo fell the independence of Italian thought. His abjuration is the saddest picture in modern intellectual history. Conscious of the truth, he was condemed to renounce it and repeat a falsehood. The Newton, the Herschel of his age, he was forced to abjure the favorite studies of his life, and pause forever in that path

of scientific discovery which had already made Italy famous. All the world wit-nessed his fall, and he whose eye had first pierced the mysterious vault above, who of all his race had first brought back tidings of new suns and planets in its sublime abyss, yielded to the terrors of torture, the fear of death; and sacrificed the integrity of his soul to the menaces of the Church. With malignant joy the Jesuits saw the last great Italian perish within their toils, and were perhaps satis-fied with the humiliation of Galileo." "When, at the close of his splendid

things said during the two or three days that he lay in the coffin, and while the company stood around his open grave, to have blessed him and made him happy all career, covered with renown, yet shut up in his villa at Arcetri, the prisoner of the Inquisition, watched by envious eyes, threatened, should he murmur or rebel, with the most dreadful punishment of the church, Galileo sick and worn with his fifty years, and to have thrown sweetness and joy about his soul during all his age and sorrow, lamented in letters to his friends that he had ever ventured upon painful and weary journey. But his ears were closed then, and could not hear a those fatal studies which had served only word that was spoken. His heart was still then, and could not be thrilled by

to bring upon him persecution and served only to bring upon him persecution and shame, a fair-haired, blue eyed poet from the cloudy North, who was just entering with an equal ardor upon the search for truth, the grateful sounds. He cared nothing then for the sweet flowers that were piled upon his coffin. The love blossomed out visited the brightest skies of Florence, saw with astonishment the imprisonment too late. The kindness came when the life could not receive its blessing. And I said then that I would not keep all my kind words, and all my pleasant thoughts and feelings, about my neighof its greatest genius, and heard, perhaps, from his own lips the unmerited sorrows that had fallen upon his later years. It was Milton lamenting for Galileo. In the cultivated society of Florence the bor, locked up in my breast till he is dead. They will do him no good then. His dead hand cannot feel the warm pressure. Gentle words will not make young English scholar must often have remembered the lonely prisoner who, shut out from all the pleasures of intelhis pale, cold face glow. It will be too late, when he lies in the coffin, to seek to lectual intercourse, was confined in the distant villa. Milton at Florence wrote make him happy, to lift the shadows off

verses, was complimented in graceful stanzas, and was not slow to return the his life, or to brighten his path. It costs but little to give men a great deal of joy and help. One brought a bunch of flowers to my table, and for a whole week they filled my room with fragmence. One wrote me a cheering elegant adulation. Yet with all the more intelligent Florentines he saw typified in the fate of Galileo the quick extinction of Italian letters. In his defense of the freedom of the press, he relates to the English public how a severe Inquisifragrance. One wrote me a cheering letter, breathing a spirit of gratitude and love. It came when I was weary and depressed, and was like the meal pretion had checked at Florence all mental progress, how the accomplished Floren-tines lamented that they had not been born in a land like England, where pared by the angel for the old prophet. I went on its blessed strength for many days. One met me on the street and born in a fand like England, where learning was free, how nothing was now written in Italy but 'flattery and fustian.' 'There,' he adds, 'it was that I found and visited the famous Galileo, grown old, a prisoner to the Inquisition.' The spectadays. One met me on the street and spoke an encouraging word and grasped me warmly by the hand; and for hours I felt that warm grasp and heard that word echoing through my soul. A little child may brighten scores of lives every day. There is not one of us who may not cle of the great philosopher, silenced, terrified, contemned, never passed from his mind. In his youth he had lamented ladden and strengthen many a heart between every rising and setting sun. Why should we not live to bless the living, to over him tenderly. In manhood, when a mental tyranny like that which hung over Italy seemed about to envelop all cheer the disheartened, to sweeten cups that are bitter, to hold up the hands that England, and a persecuting Church and hang d n, to comfort those that mourn, hang d n, to comfort those that mourn, to bear joy into joyless homes? Kind words will not spoil a man. If a sermon helps you it will do the preacher no harm to tell him so. If the editor writes an article that does you good, he can write a still better one if you send him a word of thanks. If a book blesses you, do you not owe it to the author to write a gratea despotic king had nearly subdued its

80.

one of his most

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- People generally will be glad to

- If there is anything that will make

We knew a man to try it once. He

didn't have a funeral, but he might as

- If you have an earnest, faithful,

well have had.

tary shingle?

know that charcoal has been discovered

acription, pleaded that his right arm was paralyzed. The story was not believed. and various pretext were resorted to to compel him to acknowledge the efficiency compet him to acknowledge the emclency of the member. It was proposed to cut it off, but the young man did not shrink in the presence of the surgeon and his instruments. Under pretext of taking him to another hospital for the operation, he was thrown into the river that was

crossed. He at first swam with his left arm, but finding that insufficient, finally struck out with his right, and revealed his trickery.

- A young Freuchman, to avoid con-

VEGETINE -WILL CURE-SCROFULA,

Scrofulous Humor.

VEGETINE will eradicate from the system ev-ery taint of Scrofula and Scrofulous Humor. It has permanently cured thousands in Boston and ricinity who had been long and painful sufferers.

Cancer, Cancerous Humor. The marvellous effect of VEGETINE in case of Cancer and Cancerous Humor challenges the most profound attention of the medical faculty, many of whom are prescribing VEGETINE to their patients.

Canker.

VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most idexible case of Canker.

Mercurial Diseases. The VEGETINE meets with wonderful success a the cure of this class of diseases.

Pain in the Bones. In this complaint the VECETINE is the great remedy, as it removes from the system the pro-ducing cause.

Salt Rheum. Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, &c., will cer-tainly yield to the great alterative effects of VEGETINE.

Erysipelas.

VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most nveterate case of Erysipelas. Pimples and Humors on the

Face.

Reason should teach us that a blotchy, rough or pimpled skin depends entirely upon an inter-nal cause, and no outward application can ever cure the defect. VEGETINE is the great blood purifier.

Tumors, Ulcers or Old Sores Are caused by an impure state of the blood. Cleanse the blood thoroughly with VEGETINE, and these complaints will disappear.

Catarrh.

For this complaint the only substantial benefit can be obtained through the blood. VEGETINE is the great blood purifier.

Constipation. VEGETINE does not act as a cathartic to de-bilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolvng upon them.

Piles. VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who have been long and painful sufferers.

Dyspepsia. If VEGETINE is taken regularly, according to irections, a certain and speedy cure will follow its use.

Faintness at the Stomach. VEGETINE is not a stimulating bitters which creates a fictitious appetite, but a gentle tonic, which assists nature to restore the stomach to a healthy action.

Female Weakness. VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strength-ens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs and allays inflammation.

Manufactured by J. C. Nichols & Bro., Atlanta, Ga., which brings the water oure and fresh Manufactured by J. C. Nichols & Bro., Atlanta, Ga., which brings the water pure and fresh from the bottom of the well. No slime or filth collects on the pump or in the well. No snails, worms or green moss gets about the water. It is free from rust or other immirities, and can be operated by a small child with ease, and brings the water freemer than any oth-er Pump. It is of stone, glazed inside and outside, and never will decay. It improves the water beyond a doubt by ventilating the well, and keeping it like a moving stream of water. With a hose attached, it becomes a good fire engine, ever ready at your door to extinguish the flames in case of fire. It is better and cheaper than insummer. The work-ing gives complete satisfaction, as those acquainted with it will testify. It is a home enterprise, permanently established, and relies on its own imerits, upon which it asks your patronage. This Pump is represented in Anderson and adjoining Counties, together with the Counties of Hart, Elbert, Wilkes and Oglethorpe in Georgia, by

THE BEST PUMP IN THE WORLD.

NOTHING conduces more to GOOD HEALTH than PURE WATER. Such is fur-

DOUBLE ACTING STONE FORCE PUMP.

nished by the

by

ALONZO L. WELCH, Anderson, S. C.

Send in orders at once for Pumps, and they will be delivered and put in immediately April 5, 1877

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS!

A ND those who carry on business are compelled to have money. That is our bitnation at present. Therefore, we carnestly call upon all parties indebted to us to pay at once and SAVE COST. Prompt payment is a great source of friendship, and it is our desire to remain friendly with our customers, if they come forward promptly and pay us what they owe. Money we are obliged to have. We offer an inducement of one set per pound for Cotton over market value to those indebted to us, and wish to set to their Ac-counts. We have on hand a large stock of inter much which is the rest of the loss

GROCERIES!

Flour, Bacon, Shoulders, Hams, Coffee, Sugar, Sugar, Sugar, Molasses. ALSO, Boots, Shoes, Leather, Saddles, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Wines, Liquors, Iron. Steel, And all Farming Implements.

Any person or persons purchasing Goods will benefit themselves by calling and entry ining our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We buy for Cash and sell for cash only therefore, we are enabled to sell cheaper. Call and judge for yourselves, and be convinced of this fact.

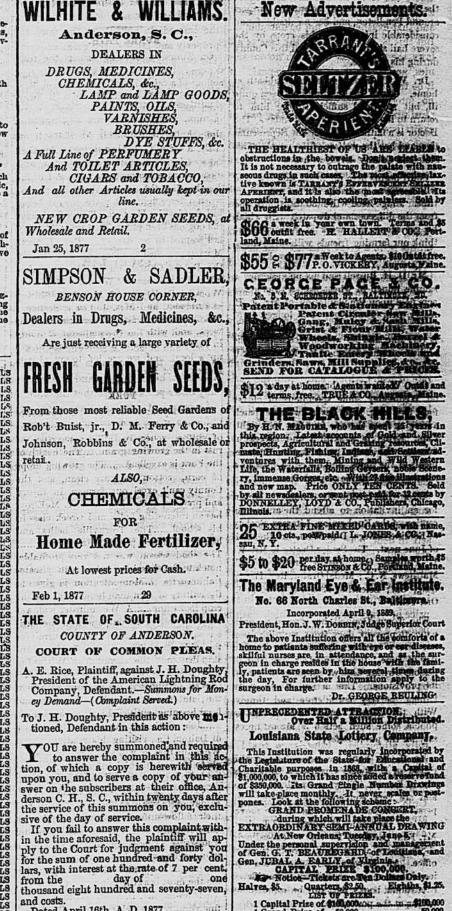
McGRATH & BYRUM, Mechanics' Bow.

THINGS AT COST and an and stored front PM

WE offer the following articles at Prime Cost for Cash, to vil. Sadd Ladies' Dress Coods, Ready-made Clothing; Centra and mens' Shawls, a splendid lot of them; Blankets and Turning Plende Our object is to quit keeping most of these lines of Goods, and we want to dispose them.

them. Persons indebted to us—we mean you and everybody clice are entropy re-quested to pay up at once. We want our money, and its got to come will be a set We still keep a large stock of Goods on hand, and if you pay up what you owe us per-haps after the 4th of March next we may credit you again. We are agents for the well established Fertilizers—the Wando and the Caroline— and sell them for cash, on good credit, and for Cotton next Fall.

BLECKLEY, BROWN & CO. Anderson, S. C., Jan. 28, 1877 Loan B. Adger, jr., f.sq., has just returned New Advertisements.



negged us to give him one more trial. When the votes were cast for suspension or expulsion it was found to be a tie. In that case the chairman casts the decisive ballot, and father decided he should be expelled. For a moment silence reigned; then the wife of the disgraced man arose; so full of thankfulness that there was no and raising her hand toward heaven, cried, in a sharp, shrill voice :

"May the curse of God rest upon you and yours, Mr. Weston! May your daughter suffer as I suffer! May her husband be a drunkard !"

She then hurried from the room, while I shook as with the ague.

"Tom, dear Tom, I cannot get rid of the conviction that I am to know from experience just what that woman suffered, our boy gives promise of becoming a and I am sure it would kill me to be a good and useful man, and what mother

drunkard's wife." "My darling," whispered he, "you need fear nothing, for I swear by all I hold sacred, by the memory of my ange! all for the best; they are spared the mother, and by the hope that God will troubles of a life on earth, and they have bless our union, never, no never, to touch any kind of intoxicating liquors. Will happy, for though the day dawned in that satisfy you, Mary? You know I tea s it is ending in smiles. am not an intemperate man, and surely, with you for my wife, there would be no danger of my falling. I must say I think you are a very foolish little girl to heed the ravings of an angry woman; never-theless, I promise there shall never be the ghost of a chance for the curse to de-

scend." Of course I accepted him, not even asking him what his past life had been. He told me he had belonged to the army, and he often amused me by relating incidents of his travels; but further than that I knew nothing. My parents were both dead, and I was alone, with no one to advise me; but, for that matter, all seemed to think I was doing remarka'.ly

well, for Tom was a general favorite. So we were married, and commenced housekeeping at once in a cozy little cot-tage in the outskirts of the town. Oh, how perfectly happy we were! My hus-band was sober, industrious and affec-tionate, while I did all in my power to make our home an Eden.

I have often thought I was too happy, if such a thing is possible; at any rate, my happiness was of short duration. We had been married five months

when, one evening at a party, I noticed that Tom acted strangely; he appeared reckless, his laugh was loud and boisterous, and he shunned me. At length very freely.

For a moment I gazed in wonder: their words had no meaning for me; then the awful truth burst upon me that "The curse is upon me! Oh, Father in heaven, why should I have to bear this burden? Oh, I pray thee, let me die!"

persuaded him to take me away. pleading that I was not well, and my white, terror-stricken face alarmed him so much that he made all haste to get me

home. There were many days of sorrow and believed him; but the vow once broken could not be mended, and I soon found there was no hope. I was a drunkard's fur? Hurra for somebody l' wife, and such I must be as long as we both lived.

I thought my lot hard then, but as years rolled on, and children were born to us, I was miserable indeed. I dared not dream of the future of my little ones, or over it hung that fatal curse. 'Tis true. I found some comfort in the present, true, I found some comfort in the present, and outside interventing in the five hundred for my children were all a mother's heart I was sore, they gin me five hundred time will be lost before getting the more. It was monstrous bad. But I got combs started.—American Farmer for always before nie: "Their father is a on an' went along. Jest as I was a com-

I was ambitious, but how dared I, a drunkard's wife, hope my boys would ever rise in life, no matter how abundant-ly nature had blessed them? My two

not that he was intoxicated t they would not have died. He therefore made another vow not to drink, joined the temperance order, quit-

room for grief. room for grief. This happened twelve years ago, and the second vow remains unbroken. We were very poor then, depending upon my needle, and what little work Tom did for our bread. Now we have a pleasant home, as nearly as possible like the cottage of our young married life. Tom has a lucrative business, and in all respects is doing well. But, what is better still,

could ask more? We mourn for our lost children, but have learned from experience that it was

all for the best; they are spared the saved their father. I am contented and

A Reminiscence of the War.

One morning a party were sitting at White Salphur, and the conversation had fallen upon the late war. Personal reminiscence was in order. Each was the miniscence was in order. Each was the hero of his own hair breadth escape, and the sequels were blood and thunder. Within ear-shot sat an old gray-coated Virginian, attentively listening and turn-ing his quid reflectively between his teeth. At length he spoke: "Gentlement won's all hear through

"Gentlemens, you've all been through a heap, but they haint none of you had a wuss time nor I, I'll bet." "Which side was you on ?" asked one.

some friends whispered that I would do June-bugs. Sez they: 'Who are you well to get him home, as he was drinking fur?' Sez I: 'Gentlemens, darter Mary

- 'Darn the doctor! who are you tor'-'I wan't goin' to be kotched agin, jest took off my hat, an' sez I as loud as I could, 'Hurra for Lincoln !' 'There !' sez they, madder nor blazes. 'I told you

and bucked me over a log, and, jest whar I was sore, they gin me five hundred ing into town, another man called out :

'Halt!' an' I hilted. 'Who are you fur ?' says he. 'Hurra for somebody.' Gentlemen, I wan't never agoin' to be kotched agin. I jest sez, 'Mister, you jest be so kind as to hurrah fust, jest this once.'"

ot owe it to the author to write a gratedying as much for the want of proper ful acknowledgement? If you know a sions, is when he paints the Tuscan artist weary or neglected one, would it not be such works as angels do, would it not be Christ-like work, to seek every opportu-nity to brighten and bless that life? Do nourishment as for want of proper care. Strict orders had been given that no Union persons should be allowed to contribute anything to the hospitals, no matter what the circumstances might be. I was not a Mason at the time, but my steward was, and he said to me, "I have a power about me which I think will supply this hospital with food. I shall not wait till the eyes are closed, the ears deaf, and the arm stilled. Do it now. Post mortem kindnesses do not cheer. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary days,-Rev. J. try it, if I get put in Castle Thunder." The result was that he soon had an R. Miller.

The result was that he soon had an under current working that supplied the hospital with delicacies and other things which every other hospital failed to re-ceive. And that is what made me a Ma-son. I had thought many times before that it must be a good "organization, but I was busy and refrained making appli-cation. But I said then, "If there is a power in Masonry that makes men broth-ers like this it is something worth hav-SOWING GRASS SEED .- The following directions for sowing grass seeds will be found useful at the present time - In sowing we advise, for obvious reasons, that the soil should be clean, in good condition—the surface made level and firm and perfectly pulverised by harrowing condition—the surface made level and firm and perfectly pulverised by harrowing and rolling. A calm still day, when rain is approaching, is most suitable for the work. After sowing, the surface should be only lightly harrowed and rolled. A firm seed bed and a depth of covering of a quarter to half an inch is most favorable for the vegetation of small seeds. If covered deeply they do not grow at all, or in very small proportions; if not covered, many of the seeds are picked up by small birds, and the vegetation of those
so."

Oregon has a new expedient for keeping her citizens sober. Every man who drinks is obliged to take out a license costing \$5. It is a penal offense for any liquor dealer to sell a drink to an unlicensed person.
A woman recently entered a store and sat down in front of an iron safe to warm her feet. After sitting some twenty or thirty minutes, she remarked that she "never did like them kind of stoves. Don't throw out heat worth a cent." ers like this, it is something worth hav-ing." That is one reason why I became a Mason; and I thank God I did.

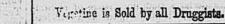
This is the most important month of the year to the apiarian-as during May the best sworms are cast, if natural swarming is allowed. Or if artificial small birds, and the vegetation of those that escape depends upon their being swarms are made, the most successful are washed into the soil by rain. Young grasses are injured by frost. The proper season, therefore, extends from March to those made during this month. And the finest surplus honey is that secured during the two last weeks of May and two first September; the spring months are prefer-able. If the land works unkindly, seeds will not vegetate well, and a larger quantity must be sown to obtain a plant. with natural ones. I have never found Grass seeds may be sown with or upon that beating pans, &c., had any effect in land already planted with wheat, barley to be a sure cure for burns. By laying a small piece of cold charcoal on the burn the pain subsides immediately. By leav-

ing the charcoal on for an hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions. a woman fighting mad, and make her want to pull the last hair out of your head, it is to intimate that her butter is not nice, and that her children are ugly.

lie when I sez they took me off my mar; bucked me over a log, and gin me five hundred. It hurt me powerful bad; I was monstrous sore. I mounted my mar and started on. I hadn't got more'n three miles when I heerd another voice call out, 'halt' an' I hilted; and agin call out, 'halt' an' I hilted; and agin

> mark their location when going out to work, and many will be lost when the hive is moved. Be careful to shade the preserving the almost "lost art" of sow-SOWING ON HORSEBACK .- Numerous preserving the almost "lost art" of sow-ing grain by hand, there remains one mode that has escaped mention, and which, when mentioned, will probably be derided by those who have not tried it. I allude to sowing on horseback. Sulky rakes, sulky rollers, etc., are regarded as useful contrivances for the saving of human labor, but none of your correspon-dents appear to have thought of making the horse perform the labor of walking, and carrying seed bag and sower to and fro across the field during the operation

General Debility. In this complaint the good effects of the VEGE-NEAR resultant immediately after commencing take it; as deblity denotes deficiency of the med, and VEGETINE acts directly upon the



- Philosophers have done wisely when they told us to cultivate our reason rath-HELO THE er than our feelings, for reason reconciles us to the daily things of existence; our Words of Advice. feelings teach us to yearn after the far, the difficult, the unseen. — A little boy was munching a bit of ginger-bread. His mother asked who gave it to him. "Miss Johnson gave it

 WY UI US UI TAUY INC. PILLS
 RESPECTFULLY offered by ILLS
 Remains an end of the second sec to me." "And did you thank her for it?" "Yes, I did, but I didn't tell her

TUTT'S PILLS CURE SICK HEADACHE. TUTT'S PILLS REQUIRE NO CHANGE OF DIET. Don't throw out heat worth a cent." - A gentlemhn in England committed suicide the other day, and left a paper stating that he did so because his wife TUTT'S PILLS O was a great deal too good for him That's why the jury returned a verdict recording their opinion that deceased was of "an unsound state of mind."

TUTT'S PILLS NEVER GRIPE OR NAUSE-ATE. THE DEMAND FOR TUTT'S PILLS is not confined to this country, but extends to all parts of the world. A CLEAR HEAD, elastic limb wood digestion, sound sleep, huovant spirits, fine appetite, are some of the results of the use of TUTT'S PILLS. AS A FAMILY MEDICINE TUTT'S PILLS ARE THE BEST-PERFECTLY HARM-LESS. SOLD EVERYWHERE. PRICE, TWENTY-FIVE CTS.

humble pastor, encourage and strengthen his heart by telling him that you receive PRINCIPAL OFFIC E IS MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK. DR. TUTT'S EXPECTORAN

> This unrivaled preparation has performed some of the most astonishing cures that are recorded in the annals of thistory. Patients suffering for years from the various diseases of the Lungs, after trying different remedies, spending thou-sands of dollars in traveling and doctor ing, have, by the use of a few bottles, entirely recovered their health.

"WON'T GO TO FLORIDA." DR. TUTT: D : ir Sir :- When in Alken, last winter, I used your Functionant for my cough, and realized more bounds from it than anything I over took. I am so well that I will not go to Plorida next winter as I intended. ity. He has no partners now in Lou-isiana. Would it not be well for Mr. Send me one doren bottles, by express, for some friends. ALFRED CUBHING, Chamberlain and Mr. Packard to unite ALFRED CUSHING, 193 West Thirty-first Street. their troubles and their talents on a soli-

Boston, January 11, 1874. - He was praising her beautiful hair, This dertifies that I have recommended the use of Dr. Tutt's Expectorant for diseases of the lungs and begging for one tiny curl, when her little brother said: "Oh, my! 'taint nothin' now. You just ought to have Dr. Tutt's Expectorant for diseases of the lungs for the past two years, and to my knowledge mahy bottles have been used by my patients with the hap-plest results. In two cases where it was thought con-firmed consumption had taken place the Expectorant effected a cure. E. H. SPRAGUE, M.D. "We can not speak too highly of Dr. Tutt's Exscen how long it hangs down when she hangs it on the side of the table to comb it." Then they laughed, and she called

her brother a cute little angel, and when pectorant, and for the sake of suffering humanity hope it may become more generally known."-Crais the young man was going and heard that boy yelling, he thought the lad was taken suddenly ill. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00.

THE - Young ladies, if they only knew how disgusting to men slovenliness is, and how attractive are displays of nectness and taste, would array themselves in the PIEDMONT MANUFACTURING CO. SHIRTINGS and SHEET ... GS.

MILLS AT PIEDMONT, S. C.

----- 16

sive of the day of service. If you fail to answer this complaint with-in the time aforesaid, the plaintiff will ap-ply to the Court for judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and forty dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. from the day of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and costs.

Dated April 16th, A. D. 1877. FEATHERSTON & BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorneys. 1 million

To the Defendant, J. H. Doughty, President

as aforesaid: TAKE NOTICE, that the summons in this action, of which the foregoing is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas at Anderson Court House County and State aforesaid House, County and State aforesaid. FEATHERSTON & BROWN,

Plaintiff's Attorneys. April 19, 1877 40

Boilers, of all kinds,

Nov 2, 1876

Circular Saw Mills,

11279 Prizes, amounting to Lan. Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of La. Gen. Jubal & EARLY, of Va. OR Write for Circulars or send orders M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orl WM. ETTENGER. H. P. EDMOND. ETTENGER & EDMOND

THIRD GRAND DOLLAR DRAWING, Richmond, Va., Tuesday July 8. Capital Prize, \$20,000. May 8, 1877 danaka add migani Linaw o V4 MANUFACTURERS

PORTABLE and STATIONARY ENGINES, AMERICA AHEAD

> SPOOL COTTON. CENTENNIAL BEPOSITION, 11876.

List UP Prin 1 Capital Prize of \$100,000, 1 Grand Prize of 50,000, 1 Grand Prize of 50,000, 2 Large Prizes of 10,000, 4 Large Prizes of 10,000, 4 Large Prizes of 10,000,

and a hus make

of Andridan 1,000

100 Approximation Prizes of \$200

200 in the second secon

Et. the Levent anti-

Grist Mills, and the tost the Mill Gearing,

EXTRACT from the Official Report of Shafting, Pulleys, de., American Turbine Water Wheel,

Cameron's Special Steam Pumps. Ar Send for Catalogue.

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CHROMOS. The largest and finest stock in the world, em-bracing over 8,000,000 Chromes, Paintings and Choice Prints, at our enlarged ABT ROOMS. All the new and popular subjects at rock-bottom prices. The Falls of the Rhine, size 2022-romanue and

New Six Cord Soft Finish Spiol Cotton, Who awarded the Willimantle Co. a Medal of Merit and Diploma of Honor. "Superiority of Production, Resumany of Production; Excellence of Material; Varie-ty of Colors of Threads, Excellence of Ma-chinery and Appliances," Originality and Completeness at System." For sale, wholesale, and retail, by J. R. Read & Co. Shaw & Johnston, Jager Brok-ers A. Hinng, W. Offernard, Langley Bras' Shirt Manuactory, Winsally & Wilson Sev-

whereby we may live comfortably when we grow old; and when we are old, we perceive it is too late to live as we pro-posed.

nights of silent waiting after that. He would promise to reform, and at first I believed him; but the vow once broken Mary Ann is powerful sick, an' the doc-manent stand; for if this is put off until manent stand; for if this is put off until hard to cut readily. evening, as is often done, the bees will

hive in which a swarm has just been put. Many swarms leave every season, and are he was a d-d traitor ! Git down off that mar'.' Gentlemens, I hain't telling you no lie. They took me off that mar', and bucked me over a log, and, jest whar

- When we are young we are slavishly employed in procuring something whereby we may live comfortably when we grow old; and when we are old, we

causing swarms to settle; and I suppose the custom arose from a natural desire to chance of success—except in cases where a. A studying it out, but hadn't come to no judgment. One night my darter, Mary Ann, was took powerful sick. The go right off and get it. So I bridled my old mar', and started. Wall, gentlemens, and generally cause them to settle. As soon as they harve settled no time should when I had got, I reckon, 'bout three miles from home—it was monstrous dark i. "I they should are they have settled no time should when I had got, I reckon, 'bout three one called out halt 1—and I ile to stay in, as they are much more gentle when full of honey, as they always are when they leave the parent hive, it as the roots of the watermelon, hence one called out halt 1—and I ile to the a start they have a gentle when full of honey, as they always are when they leave the parent hive, it as the roots of the watermelon, hence one can, in planling it, have a heat they do in an home—it was monstrous dark they do in an home—it was a prisoner, it is do in an home—it was a prisoner, it han after they have digested it when they leave the parent hive, it as they are you if they do in an home—it was a prisoner. They do in an home—it was a prisoner, it is and they do in an home—it was a prisoner.
 We are you if they do in an home—it was a prisoner.
 Y Sez I: 'Gentlemens do in an home—it was a prisoner.

